

# KOSCIUSKO, MISS.

Saturday, July 7, 1838.

AN ACTIVE, INDUSTRIOUS BOY IS WANTED AT THIS OFFICE, AS AN APPRENTICE TO THE PRINTING BUSINESS.

Persons holding subscriptions to "THE SPIRIT OF KOSCIUSKO," will please forward the same as early as possible. Prompt attention to this matter is particularly requested.

Our town subscribers will please call at our office for their papers until we can procure a carrier boy, after which we will have our paper left at their respective residences.

**THE CROPS.**—We are informed by many of the oldest planters in this county, that the present prospects for good crops has seldom, if ever, been excelled. Owing to the late, cold spring, cotton does not look quite so well, but the corn crops are quite flattering indeed; and what wheat has been made, is of the very best quality, heavy and fully matured. We also learn from a gentleman of this neighborhood, who has just returned from a tour through the eastern counties of the state, that the corn and wheat crops in the counties of Kemper, Noxubee, Lowndes, Oktibbeha and Winston, have not been more promising since the settlement of the country. We are happy to learn, that many of the planters of those counties have devoted some attention to the raising of wheat, and had raised good crops of it. This is a cheering indication of future prosperity, and we hope the planters of this rich and fertile section of the state, will soon turn their attention to an extensive culture of wheat. They have every advantage necessary to the promotion of such an object, still but little, heretofore, has been raised among us. Lay aside making so much cotton, raise wheat, and you will not have to give \$20 per barrel for what flour you are compelled to have.

**PRE-EMPTION BILL.**—By our latest dates from Washington, we learn that the Pre-emption Bill which passed the Senate last winter, has also passed the H. of Representatives with some amendments and is likely to become a law. We have not learned the character of these amendments, but believe that they are such as do not change its provisions so as to effect those interested in this section of the country. As the Bill passed the Senate, a pre-emption right was extended to all settlers living on Public Lands, on the 1st day of December 1837. We are inclined to believe that we may now congratulate our Sharkey's Survey friends upon the passage of this law, as we have but little doubt but that most of them will be included in its provisions.

**REJOICE YE!**—Our whig friends appear to be in ecstasies at the repeal of the Specie Circular, and consider it a powerful triumph of their party. Let this be as it may, we shall not quarrel with them on this subject, but leave them in silence, to enjoy their own opinion for a short time. Is not this an indication of better times at last? Shall we not soon be relieved from the shinplaster scourge? According to whig prophecy we shall; for they have contended that so soon as the Specie Circular should be repealed we should have specie plenty among us; and would have no further use for the *shinnies*. This may all be true; but we will bet something quite handsome, that it is not one month before we see or hear of a new emission of these little, ragged, and fatherless "responsibilities," by some of our anti Specie Circular, National Bank modern whig friends. Be careful, good fellows, or you will burn your fingers. Times are squally, and you should keep a look out.

**CONSISTENCY.**—The Southern Argus appears to be much opposed to the reelection of Mr Butler to the Legislature from Lowndes county, because he is a Stockholder, and perhaps, a Director, in the Tombigby Rail Road Bank, and goes its death for Mr. Seth Peebles, who, it is well known, is a Stockholder in, and the warm advocate of the greatest Shinplaster Bank in the State! Is not this consistency with a vengeance?—The Argus is always accusing the friends of Mr Van Buren of being the advocates of the Shinplaster system of banking, and denies it himself! Who now is its advocates? We said last week that the whigs was the advocates of these *daddy-less* little chaps, called Shinplasters, and this goes to prove the assertion.

**AT IT YET!**—Why does not our old friends of the Columbus Democrat and the Southern Argus, make up their old family quarrels! We had hoped to see this long since; but instead of getting better, they have become more furious towards each other! Is not this a great pity! If so, why not lay aside the implements of warfare. "Bury the Tomahawk and Scalping-knife," and swear upon the altar of your consciences, to live in peace. Make up your disputes, and no longer disgrace yourselves nor the community in which you live, by keeping up such a continual abuse of each other; it is of no use, and besides, it looks ugly. Are not some or all of you, members of the "Good Order Society" of Columbus? If you are not, we would recommend you to become members of the society, and thereby you may be enabled to reform, "and turn from the evil of your ways." If you quarrel to sustain your political party, we will inform you by a gentle hint, that it is a bad cause that requires such abuses of each other to sustain it; and both causes have been made bad and much abused by the application of such means to sustain them. Shame, shame upon you! All we ask is, do not for the love of mercy, commit an act, which may chronicle your names to after generations, in characters of blood!! For

"Little children, you should never let Such angry passions rise; Your little hands were never made, To tear each other's eyes."

**RETURN OF THE STROLLER.**—On Monday evening last, the notorious Drury, accompanied by the same female individual that cut up such tall shins at the Eagle Hotel—but a short time since, pushed his countenance upon our citizens, for the purpose of again insulting them with another display of his ridiculous performance, for which he is so eminently notorious. The cold reception with which he was met, however, at once convinced him that it would be no go; and early the next morning, he was numbered among the missing—having sloped off in perfect disgust. This was right, and we would say, "push along and keep moving."

**MAGNANIMOUS CONFESSION.**—The Editor of the Southern Argus, in an answer to a question propounded to him by the Columbus Democrat, wishing to know how much he receives for puffing the Real Estate Bank of Columbus, says he receives *nothing*. Just what we have thought for a long time, as we have ever considered Shinplasters to be nothing, yea, worse than nothing. As to the quantity of these shinnies that the Editor may receive for his "puffing" services, we are not fully prepared to say, but it is certain that this Shinnie Editor fingers many of these small rags, but how he gets them we cannot say.

The Kennebec (Me.) Journal, says that it should not be surprised to hear it soon publicly asserted, that Nicholas Biddle was concealed behind a tree near the spot that witnessed the fatal duel between Graves and Cilley, at the time the duel was fought. Now we are inclined to the opinion that, if he was there at all, he was concealed behind a breeches pocket full of "shinnies;" for it is said he never goes within pistol shot of one, unless he is well paid. Will the man of the Journal inform us how much he received as a "bonus" for his aid in this disgraceful affair? We live in the "far west," surrounded by Choctaws, and have not the means of telling as much about this affair as our down-east brother. We only ask for information.

**ANOTHER SNAKE STORY.**—Mr. Birdsong, in a letter to the Editor of the Intelligencer and Expositor, says his overseer, aided by several negroes, killed a Rattle Snake that measured 13 feet and 5 inches in length, and 3 feet 10 and a half inches in circumference, and weighed 73 pounds! Is not this pretty much like the Bear what had a tail 10 feet long.—Pshaw! pshaw!! Mr. Birdsong, this is no snake story at all!—why not tell one at once—one something like the one just related to us by a gentleman direct from Madisonville, who says that one had been seen in the vicinity of that place, what was 20 feet long, and as big as a tree!! Shoot again Mr. Birdsong.

We learn from a gentleman direct from the lower part of the State, that crops are in great want of rain.

## FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION

We were quite happy to see the celebration of the 62d anniversary of our National Independence, by the citizens of Kosciusko and this county, pass off in such good order and kind feeling. All, of all parties, acted in harmony and friendship; and no political disturbances were introduced on the occasion; but all seemed to guard, with jealous care, against such an event on this day. This is as it should be.

The celebration was ushered in by firing a gun at sunrise, and the hoisting of the National Flag, in front of the new Court House, on the public square. Agreeably to previous arrangements, a procession was formed at 11 o'clock, on the public square, conducted by Col. S. Durham, President of the Day, S. N. Gilleland, Vice President, and James Young, and Benjamin Tarver, Esqs. Marshalls of the Day; and proceeded to the Grove, where all necessary arrangements for the occasion had been prepared, and the services of the day commenced by a suitable and appropriate prayer by Thomas Marler, Esq. and the reading of the Declaration of Independence by Doct. Robert Macadory, which was succeeded by an eloquent and appropriate address by A. Foster, Esq.; after which, the ladies and gentlemen in attendance, sat down and participated of a good Barbecue Dinner, prepared by Messrs Exum & Williams, proprietors of the Eagle Hotel, in their accustomed good style.

After the removal of the cloth, the following regular and volunteer Toasts were drank in good feeling and sentiment; and the company dispersed in good order, which was calculated to honor instead of disgrace the day.

### REGULAR TOASTS.

- 1st. *The Day we celebrate*—May it ever remain the watchword of Liberty and the terror of tyrants, (3 cheers.)
- 2d. *The Constitution of the U. States*—The brightest structure of Freedom ever known—may we ever continue worthy of its blessings, (3 cheers.)
- 3d. *The Patriots of '76*—The bravest of the brave. Future generations will do justice to their memory, (5 cheers.)
- 4th. *The signers of the Declaration of Independence*—Language is too feeble to express our admiration of their Patriotism, (5 cheers.)
- 5th. *The framers of our Constitution*—With wisdom to construct, strength to support, and beauty to adorn, their efforts have been replete with greatness, (5 cheers.)
- 6th. *The Temple of Liberty*—Supported by 26 pillars of purest granite. Accursed be he who shall despoil the structure, (4 cheers.)
- 7th. *Science and the Arts*—Success attend them throughout futurity, (three cheers.)
- 8th. *Internal Improvements*—Like the march of intellect, cannot be suppressed by pressure, (3 cheers.)
- 9th. *Our Country*—Our whole country, and nothing but our country, (six cheers.)
- 10th. *Agriculture and Commerce*—The brightest evidence of a Nation's prosperity, (3 cheers.)
- 11th. *Washington*—The father of our country, the noblest of heroes, the greatest of statesmen, (silent and standing.)
- 12th. *The State of Mississippi*—Peace, prosperity and happiness ever abide with her, (4 cheers.)
- 13th. *The Fair*—The last though not least in our cup of bliss—sweet soothers of our trials—we bless and remember you even now, (5 cheers.)

### VOLUNTEER TOASTS.

- By the President of the Day, Col. S. Durham. Sacred the day we celebrate; homage to the God of Battles; gratitude to the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and those who periled for the liberties of America.
- By the Vice President, Hon. Samuel N. Gilleland. The day we celebrate—Our commemoration of this day is an acknowledgement that we approve of the glorious decision which our forefathers made: and we pledge our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor, to maintain the independence of our country.
- By Dr. Robert Macadory. May the land we live in be free, and the woman we love be honest.
- By A. Foster, Esq. Our country, and not party, be our motto.
- By Jas. R. Winn. The South—May she ever remain stern and inflexible.
- By Wm. E. Smith. Gen. Thaddeus Kosciusko—a Poland for birth, an American in war: the uncompromising enemy of Tyranny and Despotism—may his name ever be held in grateful remembrance by us.
- By A. P. Boyd. The ships of our navy, The ladies of our land—May the former be well rigged, And the latter well manned.
- By John M. Thompson. The ladies—the pride of our country, and our country's pride.

By George W. Harlow. The Art of Printing—the light of the world—may it be like a city set upon a hill, which cannot be hid.

By James Fletcher. The County of Attala—may prosperity attend our citizens, until our county becomes one of the brightest rays in the star of Mississippi.

By James Young, Esq. Mississippi is my State, Attala is my glory; Hang every two faced man, And oblivion to every Tory.

By Wm. H. Bole, Esq. The President and Vice President of the Day—In beauty equalled, but in merit not excelled.

By Dr. Rob't Macadory. The Tree of Liberty—May its roots shoot down to the earth's centre, its top pierce the clouds, and its branches shade creation.

The Vicksburg Sentinel, Columbus Democrat, and other loco-foco papers of Mississippi, continue to be filled with copious extracts from the Abolition papers at the North. Why is this?

Canton Herald.

That you may see what your brother Whigs at the North are doing.

### A BASE IMPOSTOR!!

Will not many, very many, read the following disclosure of a most foul impostor, which we copy from the Maysville (Ky.) Eagle, with feelings of mingled regret, that such a fellow had ever been called an American! He may be an American by birth, but he cannot be one in feeling, nor practice. But a few days ago, the warmest sympathies of our bosome were excited to a degree which can be far better imagined than described, in favor of the unfortunate Mr. Wood, whose doleful tale of suffering and distress, we transferred to our columns! But what are our feelings now!—what should they be! Should not the shafts of universal disapprobation be hurled upon this unholy wretch? What must be the feelings of this vile, vile dissembler, who professed to be a promulgator of the imperishable truths of the holy writ of Heaven, which declares in language too plain to be misunderstood, that of justice, the disobedient shall not go unwhipped!

"Impositions are so frequently practiced upon the community, by tales of shipwrecks and captivity, desolations by earthquakes, volcanic eruptions, &c. that a strong duty seems to devolve upon the press to place the public upon their guard, by exposing the impostors. On Saturday we transferred into this paper an article which originally appeared in the Massillon (Ohio) Gazette, detailing the circumstances attending the impressment and captivity of Mr. John Wood, who is stated to have been at the commencement of the war of 1812, "a young and industrious farmer of Bracken County, Kentucky." On Thursday, after that tale of captivity, so well calculated to enlist the public sympathy, was in the hands of the compositor, no less a personage than John Wood, the veritable captive himself, appeared in our city, and attracted crowds to see him, and to hear from his own lips a detail of his wrongs and sufferings in British prison ships and on board British men of war. Some heard his narrative without suspicion of imposture—others, more incredulous, believed that his language was too chaste, and his deportment too refined, for a British sailor, and occasionally insinuated a doubt as to the truth of his statements.

On Friday the impression became general that he was an impostor, and to one of the citizens who had questioned him pretty closely, he finally acknowledged the fact, and immediately expressed a wish to see the resident minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Upon arriving at the residence of that gentleman, he unexpectedly met and was soon recognised by a venerable clergyman of the same denomination, late of Ohio. As soon as Wood beheld this venerable minister of the cross, he burst into tears, and declared that he had come to acknowledge the fact that he was an impostor. The history of Wood, as far as known, together with his disclosures, are, in substance, as follows:

He is a native of Vermont, between fifty and fifty-five years of age, about the ordinary size, of rather pleasant countenance, and agreeable manners. About ten or twelve years since, he came to Moscow, Ohio, in feeble health, and repeated substantially the same tale which he has recently told at Massillon and other places; with this difference in the version, that he had left a mother and two sisters in Vermont, instead of a wife and two children in Kentucky, and that his capture took place at a different time and under other circumstances from that now related. His tale was readily credited, and he obtained employment as a wood-chopper for the glass works then in operation at Moscow. He remained in that situation for two years, and by his industry and morality gained the respect and confidence

of the neighborhood. He subsequently became a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church—and shortly afterwards was licensed to preach the Gospel. He was assigned by the presiding elders to the St. Mary's mission; and in discharging his duties for some time, he made human appearances with the usual delicacy, he was so unfortunate, as to be sent from home, as to become intemperate, and feeling himself disgraced, abandoned his station, and no trace afterwards discovered of him. His subsequent history is related by the St. Mary's mission. He states that after leaving his home, he first wandered to New Orleans, thence he found his way to Alabama, where he united with the Baptists, and recommenced preaching the Gospel. Shortly after forming this connection, he was sent to the "Christian Advocate" reaching Alabama, with a description of his person, fearing detection and exposure, he immediately abandoned Alabama, and fled to the Creek nation of Indians. He was there discovered by the Indians, and his situation among them, he returned to the States, and obtained an asylum in one of the almshouses of Maryland, where he remained some time. Afterwards he went to Pennsylvania, and remained 5 years in an almshouse. Nothing further is known of him, he appeared at Massillon, as the "Captive."

We give place to the following communication, with but the single remark, that the writer, unlike "Rodericus," boldly stepped forward and gave a "name proper."

[For the Spirit of Kosciusko.]

**HOLD UP YOUR SCALES—WEIGH ALL.**  
**MR. EDITOR.**—I saw an extract in last week's paper, giving a detailed trial, and success of Sharkey, and others. You may think my design censure the court and jury, for granting him so large an amount of damages; but so far from it, that I think his case is the first to my recollection that has been looked upon and treated as it should have been. And Sir, lies the ground-work of your opinion. When did you ever hear of a poor man, one that was thought little of, for the want of proper gain, an overwhelming fortune, amount gained by Sharkey (many any man,) as a damage, in a case of assault and battery? Has poor man been shot, stabbed and otherwise worse than Sharkey was? And has been the damages assessed by and jurors? I answer—from one to fifty. And why fine them at Sir, the only reason in many cases, merely to keep the plaintiff from the cost of suit. If a rich man a poor man as materially as they times do, why not take the plaintiff the rich man, and give the poor man independent fortune? I ask again, that ever done? With shame I say—No! Point me an instance in there lived a very rich man, and a poor man in the same neighborhood and fate so ordered, that the poor became very rich, and the rich man came very poor, the poor man gained it in court, as damages!

If the course taken in Sharkey's were taken in relation to some individuals whom we might meet, would there not be just enough to the poor man rich, and the rich man poor? Yes, sir. And I believe would not be half the number of violation committed in our country if every man was conscious, that were guilty of a violation against neighbor, that his neighbor would all his property in lieu thereof, he would be about to do his violence, he would say to himself, I own seventy-five likely negroes, a thousand acres of land; and the and precedent is such, that I give the whole to this very man. I am now about to strike. Mr. do you suppose he would strike? No, sir; he would bite his lips and draw. Sir, I close these remarks, saying, that it must be apparent that justice is a stranger in our particularly in relation to some of our tant matters.

### APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT

- By & with the advice & consent of the Senate.
- ISAAC McFARREN, Receiver of Public Moneys, at Jackson, Mississippi, 24th May, 1838, vice Samuel T. removed.
- PETER T. CRUTCHFIELD, Receiver of Public Moneys at Little Rock, Arkansas, from 16th June, 1838.
- NICHOLAS BAYLIS, Register of the Office at Greensburg, Louisiana, 24th May, 1838, vice John Kilgus, declined re-appointment.
- POST OFFICES.—A new post office has been established at Miltonville, County, Mississippi, George E. Postmaster.
- John W. Hatchkiss, appointed master at Kennedy's Store, County.
- Wm. McLatham, Narkeetha, per county.
- Francis A. Roop, Valena, County.
- James B. Quin, Holmesville, County.
- Alexander Mathewson, Pleasant Rankin County.—Free Traders.